

AMALGAM™



AT THE
COVER
ONLY
\$4.95

BRUCE WAYNE™

AGENT OF
U.S.H.I.E.V.

#1
APR 95



DIRECT EDITION



00111 >

7 59606 03506 9

\$1.95 US/\$2.75 CAN

**ACTION!
ESPIONAGE!
THRILLS!**

Hard
95

MISSION: DESTROY HYDRA!

HE'S
FOUND ME...
AFTER ALL THESE
YEARS... THIS
IS HOW IT
ENDS...

LORD
GREEN SKULL, WE
ARE UNDER HEAVY
BOMBARDMENT!

IT'S AN
INVASION!

WHO
HAS FOUND
YOU, LORD
SKULL?

*Continued from
SUPER-SOLDIER #1
and STRANGE
TALES OF WAR #99.

BRUCE WAYNE™: AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D. Vol. 1, No. 1, April, 1996. Published by MARVEL COMICS, Gerard Calabrese, President, Stan Lee, Publisher. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10018. Copyright © 1996 Marvel Characters, Inc. and DC Comics. All Annuity characters, the distinctive likenesses thereof, names and related elements are jointly held trademarks of DC Comics and Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$1.95 per copy in the U.S. and \$2.75 in Canada. GST #R12302822. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. Printed in Canada.

A
BLAST-FILED
FINALE
BY
CHUCK "AMOK" GIRON WRITER
CARL "NO PRISONERS" MORE PENCILER
MARK "HOWLING" BENNINGTON INKER
STEVE "KAMIKAZE" STAFFINGS AND COMICRAFT LETTERING
STEVE "BUCCELLATO" BUCCELLATO COLORIST
THE MALIBU BOMBING SQUAD COLOR SEPS
BOB "JOLLY" GLOVE EDITOR
BOB "GRENADE" WARREN CHIEF

"WHO, YOU
MINDLESS
THRALL?"

"ONLY THE BANE
OF MY EXISTENCE...
ONLY MY ARCH-
NEMESIS..."

BRUCE WAYNE
AGENT OF
S.H.I.E.L.D.

"HE SITS IN THAT **HELICARRIER**
OF HIS OVERHEAD -- HIS ONLY
OBSESSION TO OBLITERATE ALL
OF HYDRA BASE OMEGA UNTIL
HE HAS ME AT HIS **MERCY.**"

"ALL IS
LOST..."

IT'S
OVER FOR
YOU, SKULL...
BUT NOT FOR
HYDRA.

I'VE
TOLERATED YOUR
BUNGLING LONG
ENOUGH --

YOU
PRESUME
TO CHASTISE
ME...





YOUR OBSESSIONS
HAVE DESTROYED
YOU... FATHER.

NOW
I LEAD HYDRA
TO A GREATER
DESTINY.

WHOEVER
WILL NOT
FOLLOW ME, DIES
LIKE THIS OLD
FOOL.

WHOEVER
WILL FOLLOW
ME -- LET HIM
SPEAK! **HAIL
HYDRA!**

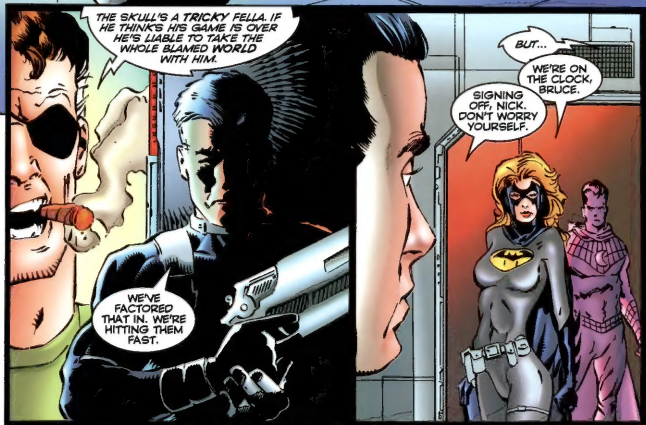
**HAIL
HYDRA!**

**HAIL
HYDRA!**

BRUCE!
WHAT IN THE
DING-BUSTED SAM
HILL IS GOIN' ON
HERE?

THEY
TELL ME
YOU'VE GOT A FULL
SCALE ASSAULT
PLANNED!







"DON'T WORRY --!"

THAT
LAME-BRAINED
YOUNG
PUP!

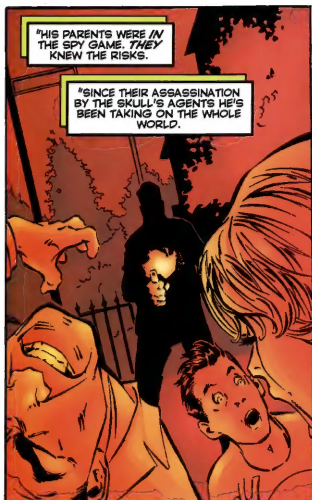
SETTLE
DOWN, SOLDIER.
I GOT A COUPLE
OF COLD ONES
HERE.

SLAM



THAT KID'S
GOIN' OFF HALF-
COCKED. HE TAKES
EVERYTHING
SO DANGLED
PERSONAL.

YOU
CAN'T DO THAT
IN THIS GAME, JOE.
YOU'D THINK HE'D
KNOW THAT BY
NOW.



"HIS PARENTS WERE IN
THE SPY GAME. THEY
KNEW THE RISKS.

"SINCE THEIR ASSASSINATION
BY THE SKULL'S AGENTS HE'S
BEEN TAKING ON THE WHOLE
WORLD.



"HE JOINED SHIELD RIGHT OUT
OF LAW SCHOOL AND WAS MY
RIGHTHAND MAN INSIDE SIX
MONTHS. DETERMINED AND
DEADLY.

"I KNEW HE'D BE RUNNIN'
THE JOINT SOME DAY THE
FIRST TIME I MET HIM."

"HE'D BE RUNNIN' IT OR
HE'D USE HIS OLD MAN'S
MONEY TO *BUY* IT."

"WAYNE TURNED SHIELD INTO
HIS OWN PRIVATE ARMY WITH
ONLY ONE MISSION: TO MAKE
THE SKULL PAY FOR HIS FOLKS
GETTIN' KILLED."

"HECK, I THINK HE'D BUY
THE WHOLE *COUNTRY*
TO GET THAT JOB DONE."

"BUT AT WHAT
PRICE?"

"A MAN CAN ONLY KILL SO
LONG BEFORE HIS SOUL
JUST UP AN' *DIES*."

SO
WHAT AM I
SUPPOSED
TO DO?

SUIT UP
AND WATCH THE
BOY'S BACK,
NICK.

GUESS
YOU'RE *RIGHT*,
JOE. WE CAN SHOW
'EM TWO WARHORSES
STILL GOT ONE MORE
SCRAP LEFT IN
'EM.

NOW,
IF SHE
STARTS TO
YAW...

YOU'RE
STARTING TO
SOUND LIKE A
MOTHER HEN, *TONY*.
I'VE GOT ALMOST A
HUNDRED HOURS
ON THIS
RIG.

HALF OF
THEM SIMULATED
AND *NONE* OF THEM
IN COMBAT CONDITIONS.
I MADE THAT ROCKET
PACK -- KNOW IT
AS WELL AS
MY SUPPORT
CHAIR.

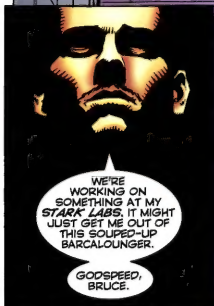
BACK ON THE
HELICARRIER...



I'LL
BRING IT
BACK IN ONE
PIECE.

WISH
YOU WERE
GOING
WITH ME,
TONY.

SO
DO I. MAYBE
THAT'LL BE
POSSIBLE
SOMEDAY.



WE'RE
WORKING ON
SOMETHING AT MY
STARK LABS. IT MIGHT
JUST GET ME OUT OF
THIS SOUPED-UP
BARCALOUNGER.

GODSPEED,
BRUCE.



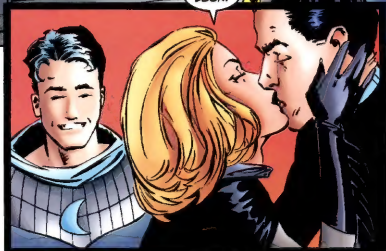
COLONEL, WE'VE GIVEN THEM
A BEATING, BUT HYDRA STILL
MANAGED TO GET SOME
ATTACKCRAFT INTO THE
AIR.

WE'LL
CLEAR THE
WAY SO THE
GROUND TROOPS
CAN GO IN FOR
THE KILL.

ONE
THING BEFORE
WE JUMP,
BRUCE.

WHAT 'S IT,
BARBARA?

FOR
LUCK.





**IN THE SKIES ABOVE
HYDRA BASE OMEGA...**

MOONWING,
TAKE YOUR SQUAD
AND SEE WHAT YOU
CAN DO ABOUT
THOSE AIRCRAFT
GUNS!

I'M ON IT,
COLONEL!

HUNTRESS,
STAY BY ME.
WE'VE GOT TO
KEEP THOSE HYDRA
SKIPJETS AWAY
FROM THE
HELICARRIER.

THOSE
FANATICS MIGHT
GO SUICIDAL
ON US.

RIGHT
OFF YOUR
WING,
BRUCE!









THIS IS THE TERRA CANNON? WHAT KIND OF WEAPON IS THIS, SELINA?

A DOOMSDAY GUN. THE CANNON IS AIMED DOWN A SHAFT DRILLED MILES INTO THE EARTH.

IT WAS CREATED BY THE SKULL TO THWART SUPER-SOLDIER. ANOTHER ONE OF HIS SUICIDE SCHEMES.

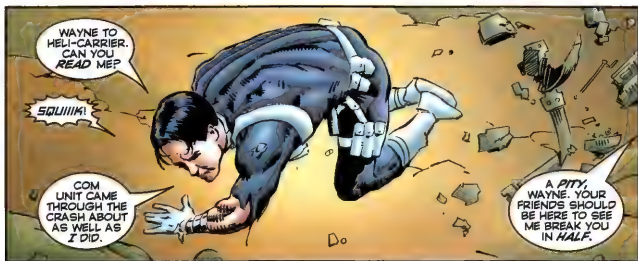
LIKE THE ARCTIC MISSION TO KILL THE SUPER-SOLDIER THAT IMPRISONED ME IN THIS NITROGEN STASIS SUIT?

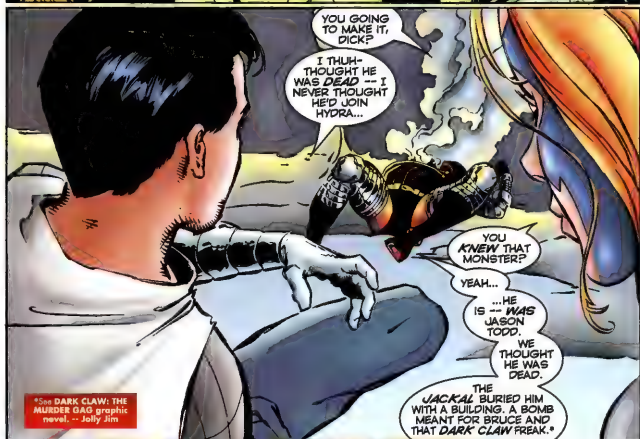
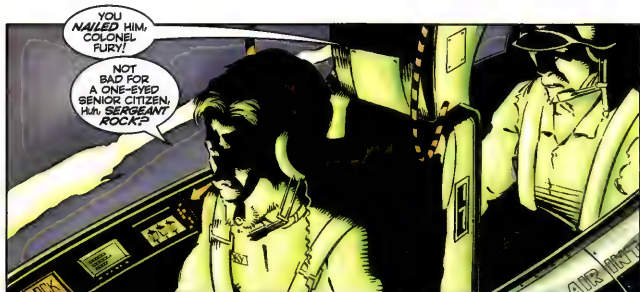
QUIET, BARON ZERO. WE ARE ALL CASUALTIES IN THIS WAR BETWEEN WAYNE AND MY FATHER.

YOU, ME, **DEATHLOK** IN HIS CYBORG SUIT. THE WUNDERKIND CRIPPLE, **STARK**. THE DRUG-ADDICTED **NUKE**. ALL DESTROYED FOR THEM. AND NOW -- THE PLANET!

THE CANNON CANNOT BE DE-ACTIVATED?









DID YOU
FIND THE
COLONEL?

HE'S NOT
TRANSMITTING.
COULD THAT
MEAN ---?

IT
MEANS
HE NEEDS
US.

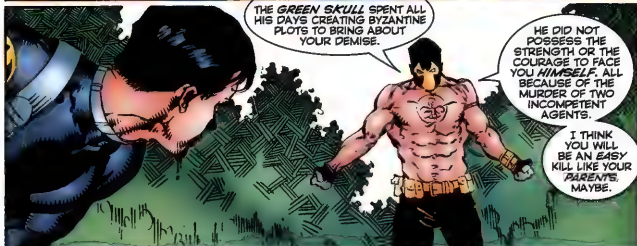


WITHOUT YOUR
WEAPONS ---

--- WITHOUT
YOUR ARMY ---

--- YOU ARE

Nothing!



THE GREEN SKULL SPENT ALL
HIS DAYS CREATING BYZANTINE
PLOTS TO BRING ABOUT
YOUR DEMISE.

HE DID NOT
POSSESS THE
STRENGTH OR THE
COURAGE TO FACE
YOU *HIMSELF*. ALL
BECAUSE OF THE
MURDER OF TWO
INCOMPETENT
AGENTS.

I THINK
YOU WILL
BE AN EASY
KILL LIKE YOUR
PARENTS.
MAYBE.

BIG
WORDS
COMING FROM
A STEROID
FREAK
LIKE YOU!



TELL ME, NUKE,
WHO'S THE COWARD
HIDING BEHIND HIS
VENOM AND BIG
TALK?

I
DON'T NEED
GUNS OR TROOPS
TO TAKE YOU
DOWN.



I AM A
WEAPON!

AND YOU
ARE CANNON
FODDER!

GUHH!



MAYBE YOU NEED
MORE OF THIS
POISON TO BEAT
ME!

A LOT
MORE!

NOOO...



SYSTEM
OVERLOADING...
HEART EXPLODING...

ARRRR!











ONLY IF
PASSIONLESS,
HOMICIDAL
PSYCHOSIS IS
A STRENGTH,
SELINA!

THIS
DIRTY LITTLE
WAR ENDS
HERE AND
NOW!

I'M
SICK AND
TIRED OF IT -- AND
I DON'T INTEND TO
RESTART IT WITH SOME
REVENGE-CRAZED
CHILD!



SHOW ME HOW TO
SHUT THIS WEAPON
DOWN.

HA
HAHA! I
CAN'T!



NO ONE
CAN!
ISN'T IT
RICH?

THE
SKULL HAS
FINALLY BEATEN
YOU AND HE'S NOT
ALIVE TO SEE
IT!

I GUESS
IT DOES END
HERE!

HAHAHAHA



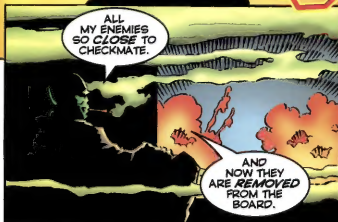
LOOKS
LIKE THOSE
HYDRA GUYS
ARE FINISHED,
NICK.

LET'S
MAKE ONE
MORE PASS
AND SEE
IF --



NICK --

I
SEE IT,
JOE.



**NEXT MONTH:
30 SECONDS OVER METROPOLIS!**

MINUTEMEN

SYL3NT Bob

